

Is my Love then flown? 5
A FAVORITE SONG.

Adapted to an
Indian Melody.
with an Accompaniment for the
PIANO FORTE,
by
J. DAVY.

Ent. at Sta. Hall.

Price 1^s

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VOICE

PIANO
FORTE

Is my love then flown? That love I thought sin - cerest,

Art thou faith-less grown, To him who lov'd the dearest!

Yes, no more I see, Thine eyes in beams are spark - ling,

Looks which once shed joy o'er me Are now both cold and dark - - ling,

Is thy love then flown, That love I thought sin - cerest,

Art thou faith - less grown, To him who lov'd thee dearest.

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Yet an hour will come,
When all thy charms so blooming,
Like flowers on a tomb,
Chill time will be consuming!
Then thou'l think of him,
Betray'd with hopes deceiving,
And a tear perhaps may dim,
Thine eyes for me while grieving!
Is thy love then flown,
That love I thought sincerest,
Art thou faithless grown,
To him who lov'd thee dearest!